

Killers

"A Matter Of Time"

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You're looking for a way out
I can feel it
Come on, show me where it hurts
Maybe I can heal it

Your feelings are your own
Now you keep 'em under lock and key
You got me drivin' through the streets
For an answer to the mystery

The world's still weak? on Charleston Avenue
Outside that vacant Starlight Motel I see you
Laughing with your girlfriends
Not a care in the world, not a burden on your mind

It was a matter of time

There's a panic in this house and it's bound to surface
Just walkin' through the front door makes me nervous
It's creepin' up the floorboards, got me wondering
where I stand
I cannot put out the fire, I got a book of matches in my
hand

When we first met, headstrong and filled with doubt
Made just enough hustling tables that summer to take
you out
I was fallin' back on forever when you told me about
your heart
You laid it on the line

Laughing with your girlfriends
Not a care in the world, not a burden on your mind
(You laid it on the line)

It was just a matter, It was a matter of time

We found ourselves
We belong in it forever
Ain't that what it's all about?
Make the promise and keep it

Come hell or high water
We'd figure it out

It was the night, it was the moon
It was the green grass in the garden
The victory and the sin

I know you're weary, look at me
Flailin' in the corner
Here's the towel
Go on, throw it in

It was a matter of time
Can't you see that it's tearing me up inside?
Look what's laying at our feet
That's the wreckage of broken dreams
And burned out (?)
And it's here on our street

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